

# These Stones Will Shout

Raconteurs

Well you impress me so completely  
I start obsessing to hear from you  
Whatever you do, you do sweetly  
It takes a lot to not take from you

You're not secure enough to tell me  
Your first impression of all these clowns  
So you'll be tricky enough to compel me  
To take the lead and to speak out loud  
(Yeah, ooh, yeah... oh...)

Speak to me and don't speak softly  
Talk to me and let me know  
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me  
Grab hold and do not let go  
Grab hold and do not let go

And if you find yourself repeating  
Some of those incoherent sounds  
Just talkin' to yourself is cheating  
You might as well stick your head in the ground  
(Yeah... oh oh oh oh oh)

Speak to me and don't speak softly  
Talk to me and let me know  
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me  
Grab hold and do not let go  
Grab hold and do not let go

I feel compelled to just yell out for you  
To say the words that you can't bring out  
But I cannot do everything for you  
And if I don't then these stones will shout  
Yeah if I don't, then these stones will shout  
Well if I don't, then these stones will shout  
(If I don't then these stones will shout)

So if I were to just lay in silence  
And see if you would take control  
These stones below me then may become violent  
And they will wrestle me, pester me, mess with me  
Just tryin' to free your soul

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